Beyond the Frontier

A Romance of the Western Wilderness and of Two Eighteenth Century Lovers

By Randall Parrish

thorsis of Pheceding Chapters.

Adde is Chemare (who tells the story) is a small girl, living with her uncle, Hugo Charet, a fur trading post near Quebec. She loves as a fur trading post near Quebec. She loves as a further to Praincis Cassion, splittism.

Artigor goes along as guide. Adde and the stream, but do not rightly above. Are the warriors with you armed?"

"All but ten have rifles, Monsieur, but I know not if they be of value."

"You must make the best of them with rest lies settly and do nothing to alarm the Iroquels. They fall in with a party of friendly lass led by a Preschman. and do nothing to alarm the Iroquois.

The Arighy save Adele from the retice of the Illini.

and do nothing to alarm the Iroquois.

You may go.

I leaned forward watching them as they waded down stream, and then the seases. Adele some him in the fail in with a party of friendly Pershman.

APTER XXI.

Ors of the Illini.

ES, M. de la Forest," I said, stepping forward to save Repe from a to tell of those vanguished allies. He

CHAPTER XXI. Warriors of the Illini.

said, stepping forward us, and not a sound reaching our ears to save Rene from a to tell of those vanquished allies. He took my hand, a caresa in his touch, a suggestion of pride in his voice.

"The old chief is warrior still," he said, "and, unless all signs fall, the iroquois will long remember this day. Come, Adele, 'twill not do for us to story, and he told us in return of the Indians massing to attack the fort.

Indians massing to attack the fort.

Had I not tested it with my own care never would I have believed a care never would I have believed a "What Indians have you?" asked cars never would I have believed a hundred men could have made way

de Artigny. "Illini, mostly, with a handful of such thick forest, rock strewn and Miamis and Kickapaos. We met them deeply rutted. Yet not a sound of at the crossing, hiding in the hills, their stealthy passage was wafted they were sadly demoralized, and back to us on the wind—no eche of tilled with horror at what they had leaves. Ghosts could not have moved "Illini, mostly, with a handful of seen, yet agreed to return here under more allently. my leadership."

"Who is their chief?" ing from the shadows, my mind filled with nameless fear.
"Aye, a real warrior. 'Tis better 'you still fear for me in this venture?"

than I dared hope, for I have been ture?"

then I dared hope, for I have been the battle with him before. Do you "There is no need. You heard La rumber a hundred?"

"And fifty more, though indifferentiate and fifty more, though a poor lot, so frightened it they have not authority to shoot the property of the propert f the wolves as to be valueless."

"So they are if left to themselves,"

under white leadership they not be under white leadership they are that there is no cause to fear. I ou perhaps have some plan of shall be given fair trial now, and welfteck? Let us hear it."

You never they have power to transport to Quebec."

"There would be battle first, if I know my old comrades well. No, as to that there is no cause to fear. I ou perhaps have some plan of shall be given fair trial now, and welfteck? Let us hear it."

mttack? Let us hear it." attack? Let us hear it.

"Then listen; I have thought this came within his grasp again. But all out. You and I, with Sequitah, will take a hundred of your Indians, in "Settled." What is it you would tell will take a hundred of your indians, acoss the small river, and advance up the trail. That leaves fifty warrtors to creep throught the woods on either slope, twenty-five to a side, led by your two couriers de hois. We will take the great rock, and give the white wait at the great rock, and give the

"I shall go with you, Messieurs," I shall go with you, Messieurs, "I shall go with you, Messieurs," I shall go with you, Messieurs, "I shall go with you, Messieurs," I shall go with you, Messieurs," I shall go with you, Messieurs," I shall go with you, Messieurs, "I shall go with you, Messieurs," I shall go with you, Messieurs, "I shall go with you, Messieurs," I shall go with you, Messieurs, "I shall go with you, Messieurs," I shall go with you, Messieurs, "I shall go with you, Messieurs," I shall go with you, Messieurs, "I shall go with you, Messieurs," I shall go with you, Messieurs, "I shall go with you, Messieurs," I shall go with you, Messieurs, "I shall go with you, Messieurs," I shall go with you, Messieurs, "I shall go with you, Messieurs," I shall go with you, Messieurs, "I shall go with you, "I shall go with you, "I shall go with you,

his lips brush my cheek.
"You do not understand, dear girl.

We Wait in Ambush.

the Indians moving like so many phantoms. Not a branch rattled as they slided sliently forward, not a leaf crest outlined against the sky. The rustled beneath the soft tread of more rustled beneath the centre, directly in front of the centre, directly in fro

Tough Luck

by The Press Publishing Co.

By Maurice Ketten



CHAPTER XXII.

Way hither."

I cannot describe my feelings—joy.

We Wait in Ambush.

We Wait in Ambush.

E advanced through the Artigny seemed to understand, yet he woods down a slight incline, made no effort to speak, merely hold-the Indians moving like so ing me close with his strong arm.

Suddenly before us lowned the sum of the past, over-would send De Artigny, La Forest, fell, but the others stumbled over the naked bodies. I saw De Artigny, must not fail them; I must do my stripped to his shirt, and that in rage from the bushes he had plunged by yonder to the right, and a few renewords down a slight incline, made no effort to speak, merely hold-the Indians moving like so ing me close with his strong arm.

Suddenly before us lowned the in war bonnet, and describing in war bonnet, and describing in war bonnet, and describing in the Indian allies forward. I must do my stripped to his shirt, and that in rage from the bushes he had plunged in the foot of that big tree, the fellow.

The Iroquois were massing toward stocker forgotten in mad blood list.

in save me alone without a grant of the lost, although a first of the covering being with need every fighting of the save me alone between the lat Ferre table connecting of milities of what covering being the testimony against a King's of large testinony against a King's of large testinony against a King's of large testinony against a King's of large testimony against a King's of large testinony against a King's of large t

"You do not understand, ear girl."

The largest may be a prisoner condemned to be a prisoner condemned

lips and eyes smiled.

"Perchance, Monsieur," he said struck?"

forward to greet him, with hands outstretched. He was rags from head to
foot, spattered with blood, an ugly
wound showing on one cheek, yet his
lips and eyes smited.

"Tis the great seal of France," he are, did not even hesitate at murder
to gain possession of these documents.
Fate served him well, and gave him
the are surrounding him, "and the signature of the Governor. How came
the served him well, and gave him
the served him well are served him well are served him by
the served him well are served him by
the served him well are served him well

By Yorke Davis

"THE GREEN CLOAK" is one of the strangest and most stirring detective stories of the decade. Its mystery is baffling, its suspens

Next Week's Complete Novel in The Evening World

How would YOU answer the question "Who is guilty?" If you

THE GREEN CLOAK

were set to solving this problem! The problem in

things, and to shield me from the view, but I was so sick at heart I could hardly answer him. De la Durantaye, with a dozon men to ald, was already bussly engaged in seeking the wounded, and I caught sight of Do Hangis far down the western slope clambering up, a body of Indians at his heels. Cassion had disappeared; indeed, there was not so much as a single guard at the gate when we entered, yet we were greeted instantly by his voice.

"This well you return, M. de Tonty," he said loudly. "I was about to call those soldiers yonder, and close the gate, "The hardly safe to have them left thus with all these strange Indians about."

"They are Him, Monsieur—our alsolute the substantial the sweeth of his body struck me to my knees. The pext instant, his sweeth

They are Illini, Monsieur-our al- knees. The next instant, his swore

"They are Him, Monsieur—our alles."

"Pah' an Indian is an Indian to my mind: bid M. de la Durantaye come hither." He stared at De Artigny and me, seeing us first as he steeped forward. A moment be gasped, his voice failing; then anger conquered and he strode forward, sword in hand.

"Mon Dieu! What is this?" You here again, you wood ranger? I hid hopes I was rid of you even at the cost of a wife. Well, I soon will be Here, Durantaye, bring your men; we have a prisoner here to stretch rope. De Tonty, I command you in the name of France!"

"CHAPTER XXIV.

The Clearing of Mystery.

"Perchance, Monsieur," he said

weight of his body struck me to my knees. The next instant, his sword good, the runner was beyond reach, speeding for the open gate. What followed I know from gate. What followed I know followed in a followed in a followed in a followed I know f

quietly, "It might be best for you first

quietly, "it might be best for you first to speak with this friend of mine."

"What friend? Sacrel What is the fellow to me? Who is he? Another one of La Salle's spawa?"

Is Forest, still bareheaded, his forshead bleeding, pressed down the swordblede.

"The company is a good one," he said bluntly enough, "and just now well worth belonging to I am Francois de la Forest, Monsieur, one time commandant at Detroit; at present messenger from the King of France."

"I bled freely, bur the thrust was in the shoulder, I could stand, I takin, with your att."

On hits feet he beared theavily on its both, yet would not be led away until La Forest joined us. He held in his hand some papers, yet neither of us questioned him. "Monsieur de Touty," he said, "I would have private word with you."

"When I help De Artigny to his bed, and have looked at his wound. Yet it is not matter of interest to these as well?"

"I take it so."

"Then speak your message—M. Cassion is dend?"

"The sentry's bullet found his heart,

"By my hand," returned La Forest that he did not long ago destroy the roudly. "You know me -Monsieur papers."

You are not seriously 'I bied freely, but the thrust was

messenger from the King of France."
"King's messenger—you! Mon Dieu! Monsieur."
"King's messenger—you! Mon Dieu! Monsieur."
"I saw him fail. Those papers were him—are they of value?"

"Twas good work, well done," he said cheerily, "Twill be a while be-fore the froquois besiege this fort again. Is that not your thought, M. de Tenty"

"I appreciate the service rendered," "Twas through his influence you got replied the other gravely. "But you are in peril here. M. Cassion is your der, and still in command."

I care not for such an order: it igny needs to have his wound der, and still in command."

I care not for such an order: it igny needs to have his wound der, and still in command."

The special position of the control of a local position of the control of the con